

BATTLEWORLD

INHUMANS

ATTILIA RISING



SECRET
WARS

MARVEL

SOULE
TIMMS
POGGI
D'ARMATA

003

SECRET WARS

THE MULTIVERSE WAS DESTROYED! THE HEROES OF EARTH-616 AND EARTH-1610 WERE POWERLESS TO SAVE IT! NOW, ALL THAT REMAINS...IS **BATTLEWORLD**, A MASSIVE, PATCHWORK PLANET COMPOSED OF THE FRAGMENTS OF WORLDS THAT NO LONGER EXIST, MAINTAINED BY THE IRON WILL OF ITS GOD AND MASTER, VICTOR VON DOOM! EACH REGION IS A DOMAIN UNTO ITSELF!

INHUMANS

ATILAN RISING

A REBELLION KNOWN AS THE VOICE UNHEARD HAS RISEN UP IN OPPOSITION TO DOOM'S RULE. CHARGED WITH STOPPING THE INSURGENTS, MEDUSA, REGENT OF MANHATTAN, SENT HER AGENTS AURAN AND KAMALA KHAN TO INVESTIGATE A CONNECTION BETWEEN THE VOICE UNHEARD AND A CLUB CALLED THE QUIET ROOM.

THE SPIES FOUND THEIR EVIDENCE, BUT NOT BEFORE BEING DISCOVERED. DESPITE THE INFILTRATION, BLACK BOLT, LEADER OF THE REBELLION, LED A SMALL TEAM ON A HUMANITARIAN MISSION, ONLY TO FIND HIMSELF FACE-TO-FACE WITH MEDUSA...

◆ PART THREE: WHISPERS OF DEFIANCE ◆

WRITER:
CHARLES SOULE

ARTIST:
JOHN TIMMS

INKER:
ROBERTO POGGI

COLORIST:
FRANK D'ARMATA

LETTERER & PRODUCTION:
VC's CLAYTON COWLES

COVER ARTIST:
DAVE JOHNSON

VARIANT COVER ARTISTS:
DAVE JOHNSON, ALEX MALEEV

ASST. EDITOR:
CHARLES BEACHAM

EDITOR:
NICK LOWE

EDITOR IN CHIEF:
AXEL ALONSO

CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER:
JOE QUESADA

PUBLISHER:
DAN BUCKLEY

EXEC. PRODUCER:
ALAN FINE

BATTLEWORLD.

NEW MARS.

BLACKAGAR
BOLTAGON, YOU
ARE HEREBY ACCUSED
OF TREASON AGAINST
THE RULE OF THE
ALMIGHTY LORD
DOOM.

SURRENDER
IMMEDIATELY,
AND YOU WILL
NOT BE
HARMED.



"SURRENDER,"
OPPRESSION'S
FAVORITE
WORD.

HERE'S
MINE, QUEEN
MEDUSA.

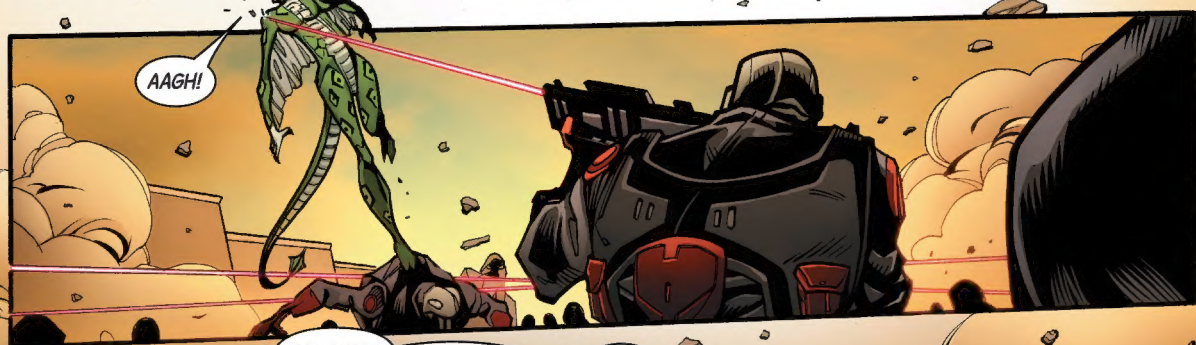


NO.



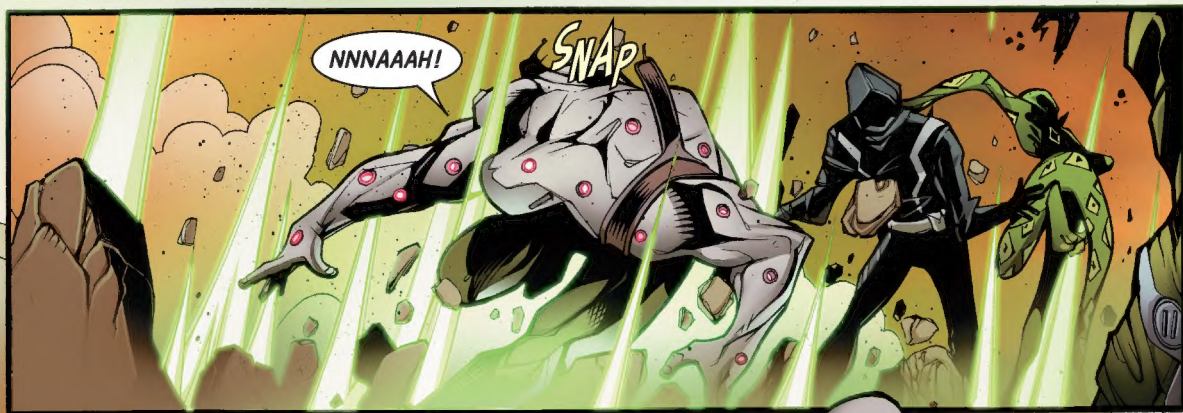
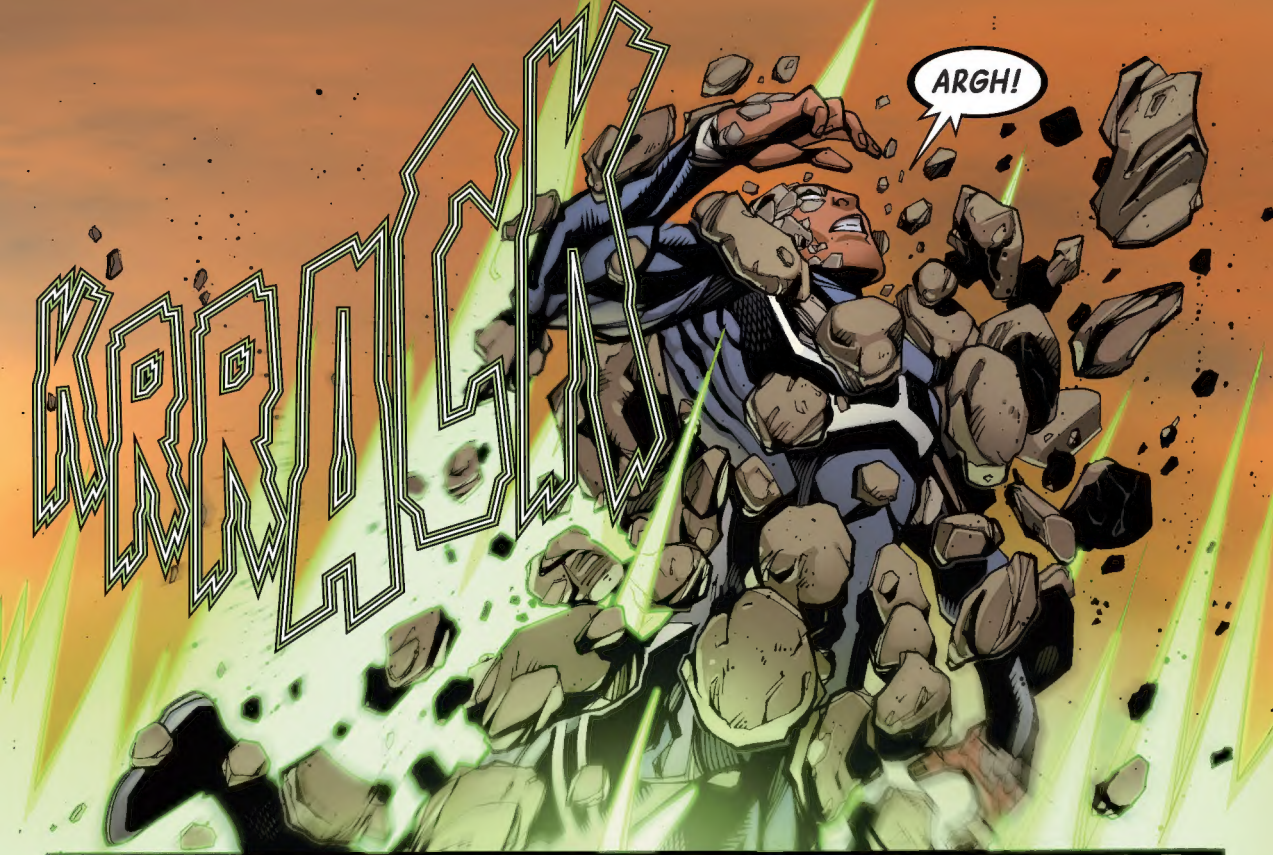
TAKE
THEM.









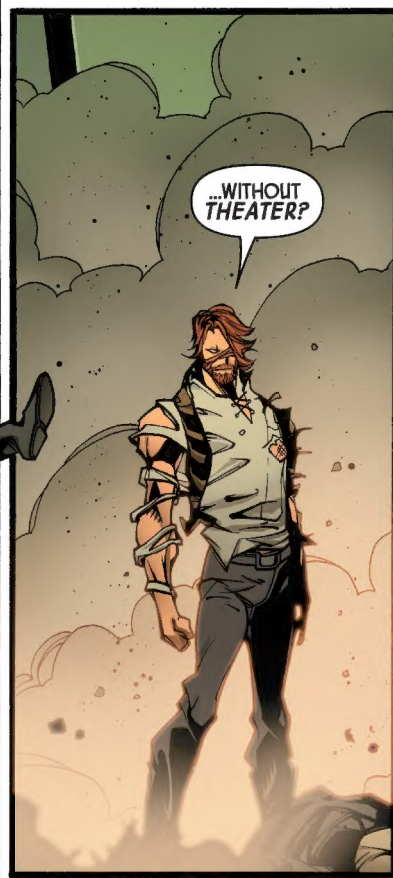


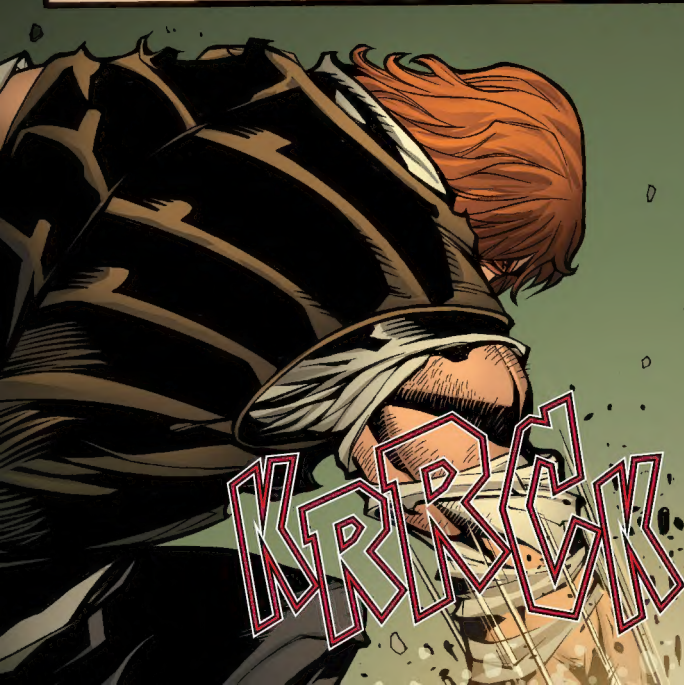
NEW YORK CITY.

THE QUIET ROOM--HEADQUARTERS OF THE VOICE UNHEARD RESISTANCE MOVEMENT.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING? BRING THEM DOWN!











NNAH!

SSKLANG

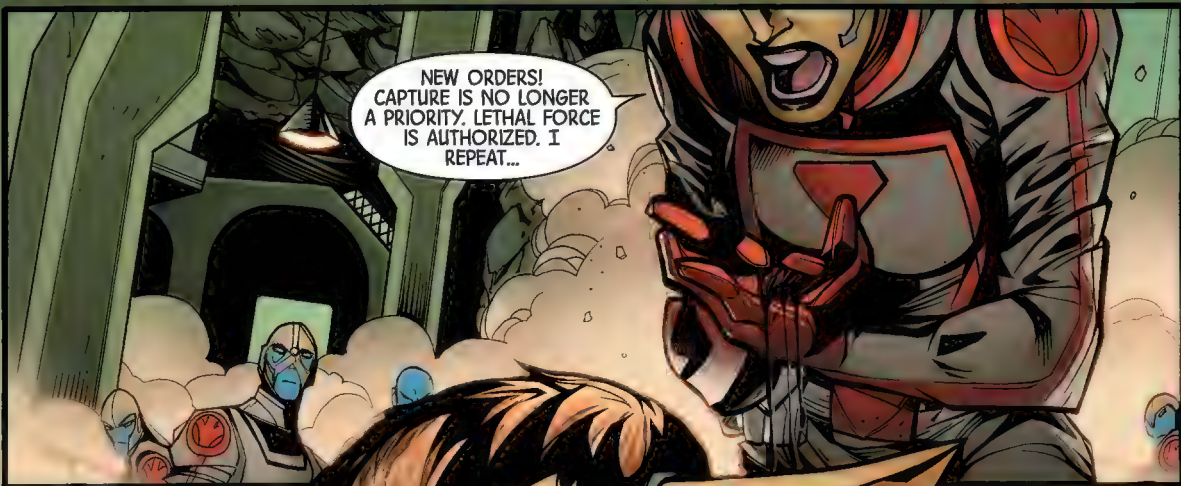


THANKS, KARNAK. NOW HOW ABOUT WE GET OUT OF HERE?

THAT WILL BE DIFFICULT. SHE DESTROYED OUR ACCESS TO THE ELDRAC NETWORK.



THEN I GUESS WE'RE GOING OUT THE FRONT DOOR.



NEW ORDERS! CAPTURE IS NO LONGER A PRIORITY. LETHAL FORCE IS AUTHORIZED. I REPEAT...



...LETHAL FORCE!

NEW MARS.

MEGA-RAD,
WHAT'S THE--

I'M SO
SORRY, BLACK
BOLT.

I USED
UP ALL MY
GAMMA.



I HELD
IT BACK AS LONG
AS I COULD.



FLINT'S DOWN, TOO--WE'VE
LOST BOTH OUR HEAVY
HITTERS, AND NAJA CAN'T
FLY. WHAT ARE YOUR
ORDERS, BLACK
BOLT?

GET FLINT,
NAJA AND MEGA-RAD
READY TO MOVE.

MOVE? MOVE
WHERE?



ANYWHERE
THAT ISN'T *HERE*,
TRITON.



SHHKK



IT'S DONE,
MEDUSA.



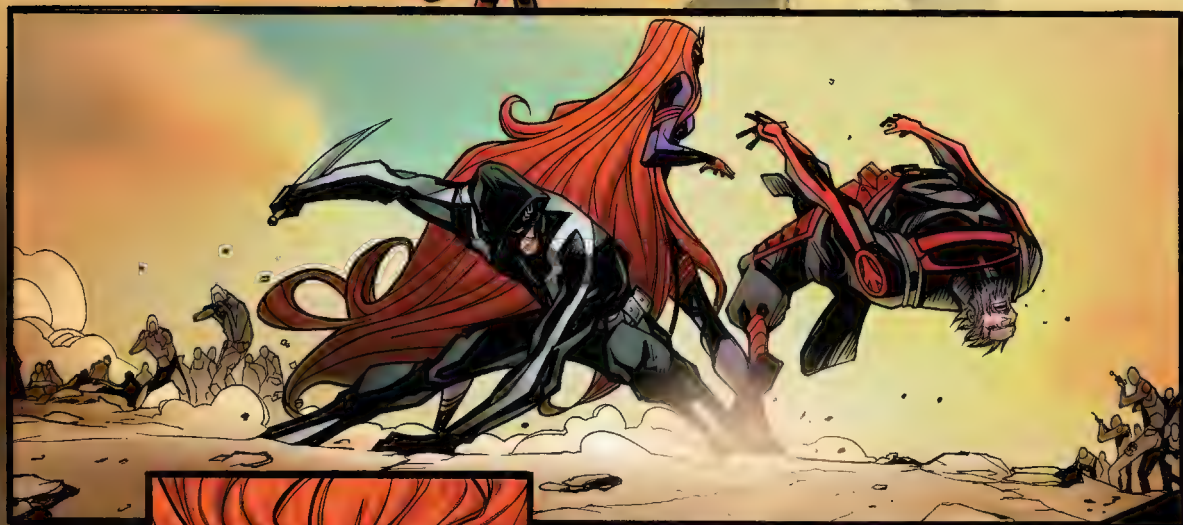
THE BIG ONE'S
OUT OF ACTION, AND
THE OTHERS ARE STUNNED.
THE REGULAR TROOPS
SHOULD BE ABLE TO
MOP THEM...

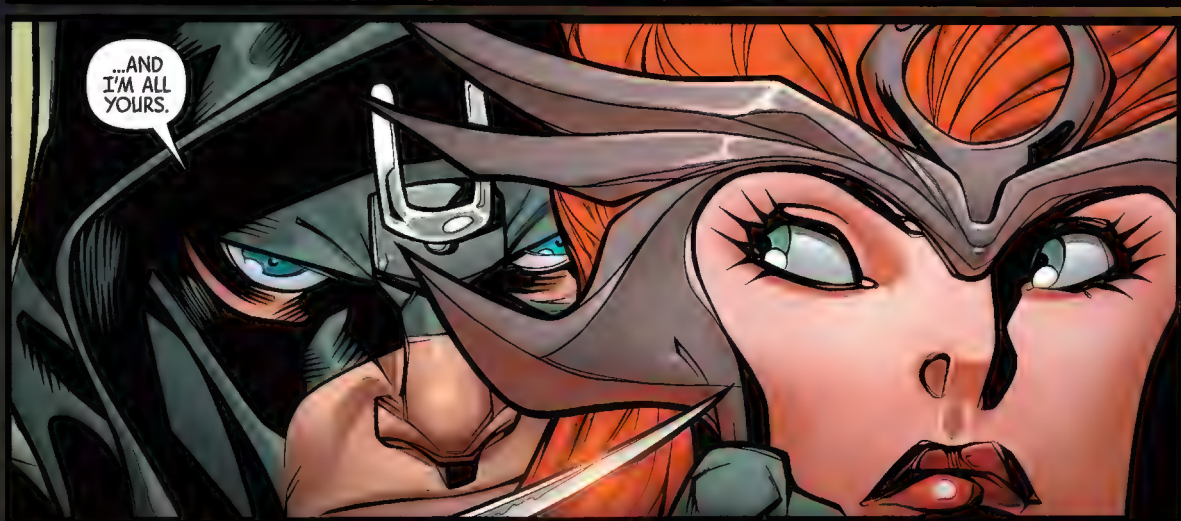


...UP...









THE QUIET ROOM.

EVEN IF WE GET OUT, THESE NEW ATTILAN BASTARDS WILL JUST KEEP COMING!

I AGREE, MURDOCH.

FORTUNATELY, THEY HAVE A WEAKNESS.

SENTIMENT.

MMF?

MY SINCERE APOLOGIES, MADAM. I DO HOPE YOU MAKE IT OUT OF THIS ALIVE.

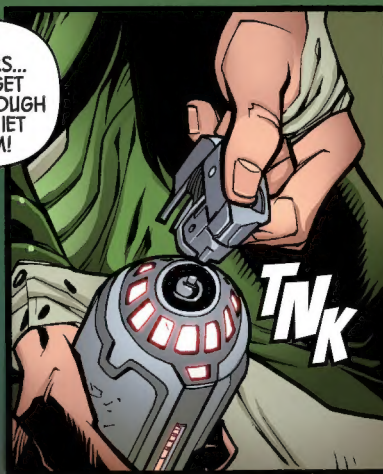
MMMMFFFF!

NNGH!

THUD



GET
UPSTAIRS...
WE'LL GET
OUT THROUGH
THE QUIET
ROOM!



TNK



GO.
NOW.

DON'T
HAVE TO TELL
ME TWICE.

THWOOOSH



GET OUR
PEOPLE AND GET
OUT! BE QUICK BUT
CAREFUL! DON'T
LEAVE ANYONE
BEHIND!

THE QUIET ROOM.

CLUB LEVEL.

AWW,
C'MON. WHY'D
THEY HAVE TO TEAR
UP THE JOINT? BLACK
BOLT'S GONNA HAVE
MY HEAD.

I AM AFRAID,
MR. MCGEE, THAT
HE WILL NOT GET
THE CHANCE.

AYE.
THIS IS POSSIBLY
THE **WORST** ESCAPE
I'VE EVER SEEN.

SHAMEFUL,
'TIS. JUST
SHAMEFUL.



I CAN'T BELIEVE BLACK BOLT **DID** THAT! WE HAVE TO **HELP** HIM.

WE WILL, NAJA. BUT HE DID IT TO LET US GET AWAY. WE HAVE TO HONOR HIS SACRIFICE. HE WANTS US TO REGROUP.

WHERE ARE WE SUPPOSED TO DO THAT, TRITON?

BACK TO THE QUIET ROOM TO REJOIN KARNAK AND THE OTHERS. WE HAVEN'T BEEN HERE LONG. THE EVACUATION IS PROBABLY STILL UNDERWAY.



WHAT'S HAPPENING? THIS FEELS **WRONG!**

I DON'T KNOW! THE GATE TO THE QUIET ROOM...IT'S JUST **GONE!**

SO WHERE THE HELL WILL WE END UP?



I... I HAVE NO IDEA.



MISSION ACCOMPLISHED, MEDUSA. WE WERE ABLE TO DESTROY THE VOICE UNHEARD'S TELEPORTATION PORTAL, AND GAIN CONTROL OF THEIR HEADQUARTERS.

WE'LL KNOW EVERYTHING THEY WERE PLANNING SOON ENOUGH.

THE RESISTANCE IS **SHATTERED.**

OH NO, AURAN.



WE'RE
JUST GETTING
STARTED.

TO BE CONTINUED...